

## THE RED CROSS IS REAL SERVICE

By FRANK MORRISON,  
Secretary American Federation of Labor.

The work of the Red Cross is not confined to our boys on battlefield or in hospital nor amidst the ruins of Belgium and other portions of devastated Europe. One of its great activities is any necessary aid to the dependents of members of America's military forces.

On the battlefield the Red Cross presents an heroic figure. In America, removed from destruction and death, the Red Cross steps silently to the side of the father and mother whose boy is "over there" and who need counsel and aid.

No service is too small for the Red Cross. If allotments from the government or from their son are delayed, or information on the government's war risk insurance is wanted, the Red Cross is both counsellor and friend. It enters into the home in the true spirit of charity—service.

But first and foremost our soldiers in field and hospital must be given the most attentive care possible. Nothing we can do will equal their share in this movement for world democracy, and the Red Cross presents an opportunity for us to play our part in this great drama by contributing to the extent of our ability.

The Red Cross appeals to organized workers because of its one quality—service.

Behind Red Cross service is an ennobling charity that is not defaced by cost marks, a democracy that personifies Jefferson's great principle of equality and a religion that is beyond sectarianism.

## MAKE SOLDIER FEEL HE IS AS GOOD AS EVER

Men disabled in the service who are returning from the front and who find it hard at first to see their way toward earning a livelihood are a special problem for the Red Cross. Under the Smith-Sears law a fund is appropriated to re-educate every disabled man who will take the opportunity to make a living. It is felt that such men are likely to be weakened in their resolution to keep their self respect and find real work by the mistaken charity of hero worshippers, who will forget them once the first flush of war enthusiasm is over. Here the support of the disabled man's family must be enlisted, for in the last analysis it is the man's family who will be the determining influence in his rehabilitation. The relatives must be braced to meet the situation—to make of themselves for the man a bulwark against discouragement and weakness.

### SMILES AND TEARS GET MIXED.

Two little stories came to the Red Cross headquarters from over the seas a short time ago. One was a story of bravery that brought the tears, and one a tale of tears that brought smiles.

The first story was of a soldier who asked for a light. He was in bed, and a cigarette was between his lips, placed there by the nurse after she had finished spreading his blanket up smoothly. At his question, she turned and gave him a box of matches and hurried on, then remembered that the arms beneath the blankets were without hands.

Nurses have to be without tears, but there were tears in her eyes as she turned to strike the match and light the cigarette for him.

"Quit that," he said, "they were good hits, and they helped get three or four Germans before I lost them, but they ain't worth crying about, so there!"

And the tears story that brought smiles? Well, that was the story of a big, husky, colored man, who sat reading, and the Red Cross worker at the canteen saw that he had tears running down his cheeks. She was curious to know what he might be reading and was astonished when she looked over his shoulder to see that it was the canteen cook book.

He smiled through his tears as he saw that she was watching, and said, sheepishly, "You sure must excuse me ma'am, but this here book done make me blamed homesick. I'm 'shamed to make a baby outen mahse'f, but this makes me think o' home."

The Benton Mo. Democrat is responsible for a story that Bland Stubblefield, of Oran, Mo., advertised a lost mule in that paper, and Sergeant Cleve Rodgers has now written Mr. Stubblefield that he found a copy of the Democrat in the trenches "somewhere in France" containing the ad, and has found and identified the animal working on a railroad, and wants the reward.

Now that wheat substitutes are no longer required, what are they going to do with all the pine shavings and worn out door mats?

### America at Sedan

And so, in the first days of November, the American flood breaks down the last remaining barrier and flows irresistibly forward. Before the first week is over our troops are in Sedan. They are on the battlefield which saw the collapse of the Second Empire, the rise of German military greatness and the temporary obscuration of France. On the west bank of the Meuse the last German positions are stormed, while on the east bank other American divisions take the offensive and push forward toward Kontmedy and Briey.

With this victory the Germans lose the use of the Metz-Maubeuge railway. The French on our left move up toward Mezieres. The whole German center between the Aisne and the Oise, cut adrift from both its flanks by the British and American victories, retires in haste out of France. Of a sudden all the Allied armies leap forward toward the Belgian frontier. Towns and cities are occupied in swift succession. Allied cavalry loses touch with the fleeing enemy, so swift is the retirement.

Such is the situation on November 11, when the firing ceases. We have cleared the west bank of the Meuse from the outskirts of Verdun to the western half of Sedan; we are pushing out from the eastern forts of Verdun toward the Belgian and Luxemburg frontiers. The Germans are withdrawing within the fortifications of Metz and Thionville and their armies in Belgium are condemned to seek escape, if anywhere, through the Liege gap, risking a Sedan far greater than that which took place on fields now within our grasp.

Nor is the arrival of America at Sedan less dramatic than the return of the British at Mons. For the whole world Sedan has had its significance for nearly half a century. And now, the last act in the World War takes place about this town of evil fame. The disaster of the past is abolished by the the victory of the present. A German defeat at Sedan is in every sense a fitting end to this struggle—the more fitting since behind the battle lines the German Empire is falling at the self-same hour.

Please bring the little tots in the MORNING.—Miss Belle Johnson.

### Community Breeding

Several of the Missouri counties have illustrated the value of community livestock breeding. For instance, the agricultural representative of a southern railroad, who visits Missouri several times each year to purchase livestock, said that he always went to Carroll County for Aberdeen Angus cattle, because there he found the breeders, the cattle, a livestock organization which could place the cattle with no trouble or expense to him and which stood back of their sales. This particular county has done no more than other counties can do if livestock men will make the effort.

Several Missouri counties have thoroughly demonstrated the efficiency of organized effort. In one day Johnson County (Missouri) Shorthorn breeders sold fifty-three head of bulls, cows and heifers for more than \$7,000. The number came from eight different heads. The number contributed from each herd ranged from one to eighteen head, which shows how the breeder with only one had equal opportunity with the larger breeders.

Another instance of the same sort occurred when the St. Francois County Hereford Breeders' Association sold eighty-three bulls in one group to a single buyer. Missouri has a reputation for more mule production, but apparently this industry is centralized in a few counties. The "Kingdom of Callaway" (Callaway County), among other counties, has become noted as a mule producing and feeding center. Buyers visit such places because they have the number and different types from which to select. These are only a few instances in which community effort has brought reputation and wealth to the respective communities. Opportunity exists for still further efforts.

The best welcome for the returning soldier is not the brass band and the parades and the speeches of distinguished citizens, but the notification from the boss that he can hang up his hat on the old peg the next Monday morning.

The War Department has ordered nine million pounds of candy and five hundred sixty five thousand gallons of pickles for the soldier boys and a great amount of it will be sent overseas.

....They all Say....

## Eat Xmas Dinner AT YOWELL'S CAFE

### It is a Fact

Yes, indeed, much of the artillery and most of the airplanes used by American armies in France were furnished by the Allies. On the other hand, most of the food, much of the money and many of the ships which enabled the Allies to hold their ground until American troops turned the tide against the Germans were furnished by the United States. These facts are being studiously overlooked by the Kansas City Star in its efforts to belittle the part we played in the war. The fact is, our country spent more money than any other nation, astonished both friend and foe by the record time in which millions of soldiers were trained and sent across seas, and saved the day when things looked darkest for the Allied cause. These facts should be emphasized by every patriotic citizen just now when newspapers like the Kansas City Star and politicians like Roosevelt, Sherman and Reed seem willing to belittle their own country in the eyes of the world in order to vent petty spites against the commander-in-chief of our army and navy.—Appeal.

### World Peace

We may worry all we please, we may search all history and ransack the place where our brains ought to be, for some method whereby we can keep other nations at peace—but that idea is a philosopher's stone which defies the skill of political alchemy. We cannot, throughout all coming time, control the acts of other nations. Nor is it proper that we should. But we can control our own actions. We can keep our own part of the world's peace. We can follow the course we have so successfully followed for nearly a century and a half. We can, in short, continue to mind our own business; and that is pretty good policy for nations as well as individuals.

### Lifters and Leaners

The world is made up of two classes of people—lifters and leaners. The lifters are the builders, the trail blazers, the initiators, the strong, the never-say-die sort. The others are just simply—the leaners.

In greater or less degree, every man and woman makes up into one of these classes. In greater or less degree YOU are drifting one way or the other. THINK for a moment. Where do you stand?

The world is turning over. It's hunting its "power of place." And men must make up its sphere. They must construct its bed.

How inspiring is a LIFTER! And have you ever stopped to consider that every time you lift, you grow—stronger? And every time you lean—ever so unconsciously—you grow weaker?

The entire world must be made strong—that it may LIFT up the weak.

And your place is probably right where you are—until some compelling power calls and leads you to some other place.

Work out your plan. But first, GET or create a plan.

For as you lead, others are bound to follow. Example is influence. Example is inspiration. And inspiration is achievement—pictured out.

Lift, fellows, LIFT!

There are 200 million hungry people who are looking to America for food. The Government is no longer compelling us to save. But if we abandon all our food economy will it not indicate that we were good only because we had to be? Must we be forced by law to save food for the starving? Let us hope that our America will be thoughtful enough and great enough to conserve because of the world's need, and let us not only hope, but let us each help to make it so by wasting nothing.



## Always on the Job!

WE are always "on the job" for work in our particular line—cleaning, pressing and repairing, and we are also particular about our work. Nothing leaves our shop until it has received our personal attention and we know that it is correct in every respect. That makes satisfied customers, and satisfied customers make our business what it is.

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Monroe City, Missouri.